Chopping for the A-Frame

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CHOPPING FOR THE A-FRAME

This will be a good sensation. Drop the legs off that one and move the whole pile closer to the house. Careful, it all has a definite history. For instance, these beech trees mean the forest will die soon. The silver birch marks another stage, a casual decadence. Yes, and I wonder who will say how when you cut my knees I kneeled on their grateful stumps slowly grazing through all your long, tedious groves.

VAMPIRE

She was cute, frizzled dead
the theatre itself was done in a Sicilian landscape, a few wistful moustaches some young donkeys an overripe gulley of tomatoes

But her kiss was even more Sicilian than the walls I wanted her bed dress down over my own neck the congenial privilege; sing with her put your mouth on the water why don’t you just put your mouth on the water . . .